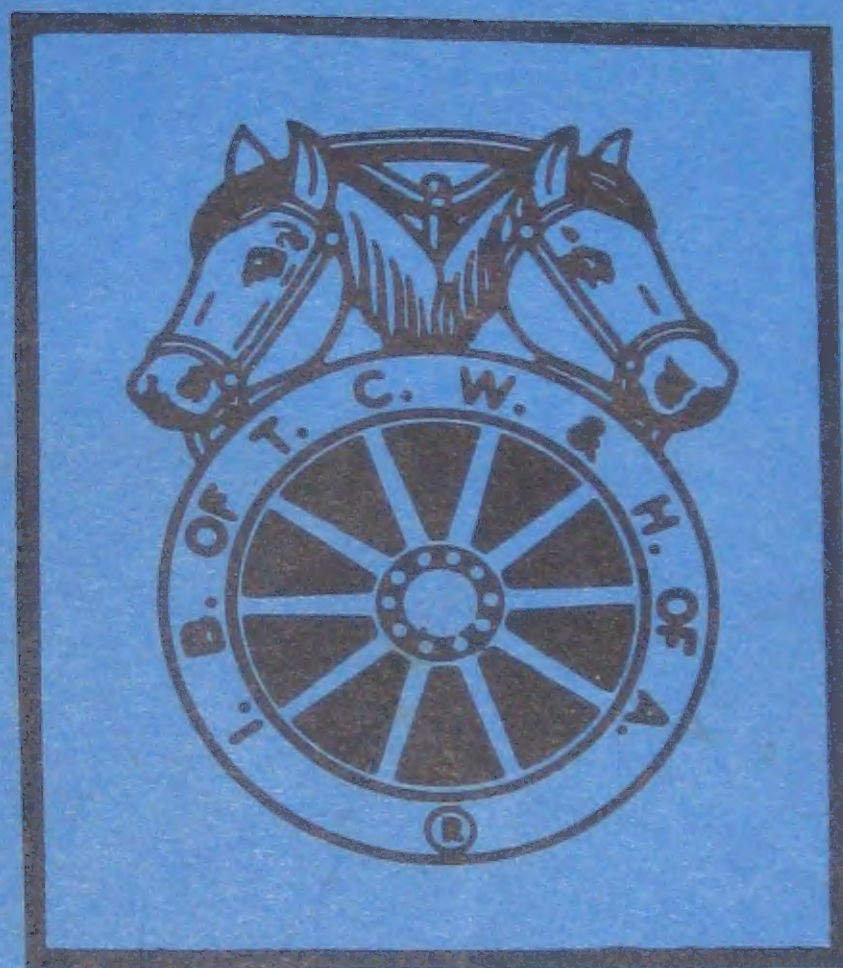


## LINGER

1. Hm Hm I want to linger.  
Hm Hm a little longer  
Hm Hm a little longer here with you.
2. Hm Hm it's such a perfect night  
Hm Hm it doesn't seem quite right  
Hm Hm that it should be my last with  
you.
3. Hm Hm then come September  
Hm Hm I will remember  
Hm Hm our camping days and friendships  
true.
4. Hm Hm and as the years go by  
Hm Hm I'll think of you and sigh  
Hm He it's just goodnight and not  
goodbye.
5. Repeat 1st verse.



**CHILDRENS' CAMP**



SONG BOOK



## STREETS OF LAREDO

AS I WALKED OUT ON THE STREETS OF LAREDO,  
AS I WALKED OUT IN LAREDO ONE DAY,  
I SPIED A YOUNG COWBOY ALL WRAPPED IN WHITE LINEN,  
ALL WRAPPED IN WHITE LINEN AS COLD AS THE CLAY.

I SEE BY YOUR OUTFIT THAT YOU ARE A COWBOY,  
THESE WORDS HE DID SAY AS I BOLDLY STEPPED BY,  
COME SIT DOWN BESIDE ME AND HEAR MY SAD STORY,  
I WAS SHOT IN THE BREAST AND I KNOW I MUST DIE.

IT WAS ONCE IN THE SADDLE I USED TO GO DASHING,  
IT WAS ONCE IN THE SADDLE I USED TO GO GAY,  
FIRST TO THE DRAM-HOUSE AND THEN TO THE CARD-HOUSE,  
GOT SHOT IN THE BREAST AND I AM DYING TODAY.

OH, BEAT THE DRUM SLOWLY AND PLAY THE FIFE LOWLY,  
PLAY THE DEAD MARCH AS YOU CARRY ME ALONG,  
TAKE ME TO THE GREEN VALLEY AND LAY THE SOD O'ER ME,  
FOR I'M A YOUNG COWBOY AND I KNOW I'VE DONE WRONG.

GO FETCH ME A CUP, A CUP OF COLD WATER,  
TO COOL MY PARCHED LIPS, THE COWBOY THEN SAID  
BEFORE I RETURNED, THE SPIRIT HAD LEFT HIM,  
AND GONE TO ITS MAKER-THE COWBOY WAS DEAD.

WE BEAT THE DRUM SLOWLY AND PLAYED THE FIFE LOWLY,  
AND BITTERLY WEPT AS WE BORE HIM ALONG,  
FOR WE ALL LOVED OUR COMRADE, SO BRAVE, YOUNG, AND HANDSOME,  
WE ALL LOVED OUR COMRADE ALTHOUGH HE'D DONE WRONG.



## RAINDROPS

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD,  
AND JUST LIKE THE GUY WHOSE FEET  
ARE TO BIG FOR HIS BED,  
NOTHIN' SEEMS TO FIT.  
THOSE RAINDROPS ARE FALLIN ON MY HEAD.  
THEY KEEP FALLIN' SO I JUST  
DID ME SOME TALKIN' TO THE SUN  
AND I SAID I DIDN'T LIKE  
THE WAY HE GOT THINGS DONE  
SLEEPIN' ON THE JOB  
THOSE RAINDROPS ARE FALLIN' ON MY HEAD.  
THEY KEEP FALLIN'!  
BUT THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW,  
THE BLUES THEY SEND TO MEET ME  
WON'T DEFEAT ME.  
IT WON'T BE LONG TILL  
HAPPINESS STEPS UP TO GREET ME.  
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD,  
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN  
MY EYES WILL SOON BE TURNIN' RED.  
CRYIN'S NOT FOR ME 'CAUSE I'M  
NEVER GONNA STOP THE RAIN BY COMPLAININ'  
BECAUSE I'M FREE NOTHIN'S WORRIN' ME.

\* \* \* \*

## MR MOON

MR. MOON, MR. MOON  
YOU'RE OUT TOO SOON  
THE SUN IS STILL IN THE SKY  
GO BACK TO YOUR BED  
AND COVER YOUR HEAD  
AND WAIT TILL THE DAY GOES BY.



WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? LONG TIME PASSIN',  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? LONG TIME AGO.  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? GONE TO YOUNG GIRLS, EVERYONE.  
WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN? WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG GIRLS GONE? LONG TIME PASSIN'.  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG GIRLS GONE? LONG TIME AGO.  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG GIRLS GONE? GONE TO YOUNG MEN EVERYONE  
WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN? WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG MEN GONE? LONG TIME PASSIN'.  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG MEN GONE? LONG TIME AGO.  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG MEN GONE? GONE TO SOLDIERS, EVERYONE.  
WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN? WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE SOLDIERS GONE? LONG TIME PASSIN',  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE SOLDIERS GONE? LONG TIME AGO.  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE SOLDIERS GONE? GONE TO GRAVEYARDS, EVERYONE.  
WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN? WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN.

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE? LONG TIME PASSIN'.  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE? LONG TIME AGO.  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE? GONE TO FLOWERS EVERYONE.  
WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN? WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?



I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD,  
ALL THE LIVE LONG DAY

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD,  
JUST TO PASS THE TIME AWAY.

CAN'T YOU HEAR THE WHISTLE BLOWING,  
RISE UP SO EARLY IN THE MORN  
CAN'T YOU HEAR THE CAPTAIN SHOUTING,  
"DINAH, BLOW YOUR HORN."

DINAH, WON'T YOU BLOW, DINAH WON'T YOU BLOW  
DINAH WON'T YOU BLOW YOUR HOR-OR-ON  
(REPEAT)

SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN WITH DINAH  
SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN I KNOW-O-O  
SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN WITH DINAH,  
STRUMMING ON THE OLD BANJO. . .  
AND SINGING

FEE FI FIDDLE-EE-I-O  
FEE FI FIDDLE-EE-I-O-O-O  
FEE FI FIDDLE-EE-I-OOOOOOOOOOO  
STRUMMING ON THE OLD BANJO.



FOUND A PEANUT

I FOUND A PEANUT, FOUND A PEANUT,  
FOUND A PEANUT JUST NOW,  
JUST NOW I FOUND A PEANUT,  
FOUND A PEANUT JUST NOW.

CRACKED IT OPEN, CRACKED IT OPEN,  
CRACKED IT OPEN JUST NOW,  
JUST NOW I CRACKED IT OPEN,  
CRACKED IT OPEN JUST NOW.

IT WAS ROTTEN, IT WAS ROTTEN,  
IT WAS ROTTEN JUST NOW,  
JUST NOW IT WAS ROTTEN,  
IT WAS ROTTEN JUST NOW.

I ATE IT ANYWAY, ATE IT ANYWAY,  
ATE IT ANYWAY JUST NOW,  
JUST NOW I ATE IT ANYWAY,  
ATE IT ANYWAY JUST NOW.

GOT SICK, GOT SICK,  
GOT SICK JUST NOW,  
JUST NOW I GOT SICK,  
GOT SICK JUST NOW.

CALLED THE DOCTOR, CALLED THE DOCTOR,  
CALLED THE DOCTOR JUST NOW,  
JUST NOW I CALLED THE DOCTOR,  
CALLED THE DOCTOR JUST NOW.

I DIED ANYWAY, DIED ANYWAY,  
DIED ANYWAY JUST NOW,  
JUST NOW I DIED ANYWAY,  
DIED ANYWAY JUST NOW.



## PEANUT BUTTER

(CHORUS)

PEANUT, PEANUT BUTTER...AND JELLY (REPEAT)

FIRST YOU TAKE THE PEANUTS AND YOU PICK'EM,  
YOU PICK'EM, YOU PICK'EM, PICK'EM, PICK'EM  
THEN YOU SMASH'EM, YOU SMASH'EM,  
YOU SMASH'EM, SMASH'EM, SMASH'EM  
THEN YOU SPREAD'EM, YOU SPREAD'EM,  
SPREAD'EM, SPREAD'EM, SPREAD'EM

(CHORUS)

NEXT YOU TAKE THE BERRIES AND YOU PICK'EM,  
YOU PICK'EM, YOU PICK'EM, PICK'EM, PICK'EM  
THEN YOU SMASH'EM, YOU SMASH'EM,  
SMASH'EM, SMASH'EM, SMASH'EM.  
THEN YOU SPREAD'EM, YOU SPREAD'EM,  
YOU SPREAD'EM, SPREAD'EM, SPREAD'EM

(CHORUS)

LAST YOU MAKE A SANDWICH AND YOU BITE IT,  
YOU BITE IT, YOU BITE IT, BITE IT, BITE IT  
THEN YOU CHEW IT, YOU CHEW IT,  
YOU CHEW IT, CHEW IT CHEW IT

(CHORUS)



GREEN GROW THE RUSHES

I'LL SING YOU ONE-HO, GREEN GROW THE RUSHES-HO  
WHAT IS YOUR ONE-HO,

ONE IS ONE AND ALL ALONE AND EVER MORE SHALL BE IT SO.

TWO, TWO THE LITTLE WHITE BOYS, CLOTHE THEM ALL IN  
GREEN-HO.

THREE, THREE THE RIVALS.

FOUR FOR THE GOSPEL MAKERS.

FIVE FOR THE SYMBOLS AT YOUR DOOR.

SIX FOR THE SIX PROUD WALKERS.

SEVEN FOR THE SEVEN STARS IN THE SKY.

EIGHT FOR THE APRIL RAINERS.

NINE FOR THE NINE BRIGHT SHINERS.

TEN FOR THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

ELEVEN FOR THE 'LEV'N WENT UP TO HEAVEN.

TWELVE FOR THE TWELVE APOSTLES.



YOU GET A LINE, I'LL GET A POLE

YOU GET A LINE, I'LL GET A POLE, HONEY (HONEY!)  
 YOU GET A LINE, I'LL GET A POLE, BABE (BABE!)  
 YOU GET A LINE, I'LL GET A POLE,  
 WE'LL GO DOWN THAT CRAWDAD HOLE,  
 HONEY, BABE, BE MINE.

- 1) CRAWDAD HOLE'S RUNNIN' DRY  
 ALL THEM CRAWDAD'S GOIN' DIE.
- 2) SEE THAT MAN WITH THE PACK ON HIS BACK,  
 HE'LL GO DOWN THAT RAILROAD TRACK.
- 3) TWO OLD LADIES SITTIN' IN SAND,  
 EACH ONE WISHIN' THE OTHERS A MAN.
- 4) THINK WE OUGHTA END THIS SONG,  
 IT'S JUST GETTIN' TOO DARN LONG.

\* \* \* \*

DOWN IN A MEADOW

DOWN IN A MEADOW IN A EDIBIDY POND,  
 SWAM 3 LITTLE FISHES AND A MOMMY FISHEE, TOO.  
 SWIM SAID THE MOMMY FISH, SWIM AS YOU CAN,  
 SO THEY SWAM AND THEY SWAM ALL OVER THAT DAM.



## SIPPING CIDER

THE PRETTIEST GIRL (REPEAT)  
I EVER SAW (R) WAS SIPPING CI-(R)  
-DER THROUGH A STRAW (R).  
(REPEAT WHOLE VERSE)

I ASKED THAT GIRL (R) HOW DO YOU DRAW (R)  
THAT APPLE CI-(R) -DER THROUGH A STRAW (R).  
(REPEAT WHOLE VERSE)

SHE LOOKED AT ME (R) AND SAID THAT I (R)  
MIGHT COME UP CLOSE (R) AND GIVE A TRY (R).  
(REPEAT VERSE)

SO CHEEK TO CHEEK (R) AND JAW TO JAW (R)  
WE SIPPED OUR CI-(R) -DER THROUGH A STRAW (R).  
(REPEAT VERSE)

AND ALL AT ONCE (R) THAT STRAW DID SLIP (R)  
I SIPPED SOME CI-(R) -DER THROUGH HER LIPS (R).  
(REPEAT VERSE)

AND NOW I HAVE (R) A MOTHER-IN-LAW (R)  
FROM SIPPING CI-(R) -DER THROUGH A STRAW (R).  
(REPEAT VERSE)

NOW 49 KIDS (R) ALL CALL HER MA (R)  
AND SIP THEIR CI-(R) -DER THROUGH A STRAW (R).  
(REPEAT VERSE)

THE MORAL IS (R) MY KIDDIES DEAR (R)  
DON'T SIP YOUR CI-(R) -DER, DRINK YOUR BEER (R).  
(REPEAT VERSE)

THAT'S ALL THERE IS (R), THERE AIN'T NO MORE (R)  
OF SIPPIN' CI-(R) -DER THROUGH A STRAW (R).  
(REPEAT VERSE)



POP, GOES THE WEASEL

ALL AROUND THE COBBLER'S BENCH  
THE MONKEY CHASED THE WEASEL.  
THE MONKEY THOUGHT 'T WAS ALL IN FUN.  
POP, GOES THE WEASEL!  
I'VE NO TIME TO WAIT AND SIGH,  
NO PATIENCE TO WAIT TILL BY AND BY,  
SO KISS ME QUICK, I'M OFF, GOODBYE,  
POP, GOES THE WEASEL!

A NICKEL FOR A SPOOL OF THREAD,  
A PENNY FOR A NEEDLE,  
THAT'S THE WAY THE MONEY GOES,  
POP, GOES THE WEASEL!  
YOU MAY TRY TO SEW AND SEW,  
AND NEVER MAKE SOMETHING REGAL,  
SO ROLL IT UP AND LET IT GO,  
POP, GOES THE WEASEL!

I WENT HUNTING UP IN THE WOODS,  
IT WASN'T VERY LEGAL.  
THE DOG AND I WERE CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS,  
POP, GOES THE WEASEL!  
I SAID I DIDN'T HUNT OR SPORT,  
THE WARDEN LOOKED AT MY BEAGLE.  
HE SAID TO TELL IT TO THE COURT,  
POP, GOES THE WEASEL!

MY SON AND I WE WENT TO THE FAIR,  
AND THERE WERE LOTS OF PEOPLE.  
WE SPENT A LOT OF MONEY, I SWEAR,  
POP, GOES THE WEASEL!  
I GOT SICK FROM ALL THE SUN,  
MY SON, HE GOT THE MEASLES,  
BUT STILL WE HAD A LOT OF FUN,  
POP, GOES THE WEASEL!



I'M GONNA EAT SOME WORMS

NOBODY LOVES ME, EVERYBODY HATES ME,  
I'M GONNA EAT SOME WORMS.  
FAT ONES, SKINNY ONES, ITSY BITSY TEENY ONES,  
I'M GONNA EAT SOME WORMS.

FIRST ONE GREASY, WENT DOWN EASY,  
SECOND ONE STUCK TO MY TONGUE,  
THIRD ONE RUSTED, FOURTH ONE BUSTED,  
FIFTH ONE TRIED TO RUN.

BITE OFF THE HEADS, SUCK OUT THE GUTS,  
THROW THE SKINS AWAY.  
PARENTS WONDER WHY US KIDS  
EAT WORMS THREE TIMES A DAY. (AND IN-BETWEEN MEALS.)

\* \* \* \*

OL' TEXAS

I'M GOING TO LEAVE (REPEAT)  
OL' TEXAS NOW (R)  
THEY'VE GOT NO USE (R)  
FOR THE LONGHORN COW (R)

I'LL TAKE MY HORSE (R)  
I'LL TAKE MY ROPE (R)  
AND HIT THE TRAIL (R)  
UPON A LOPE (R)

THEY'VE PLOWED AND FENCED (R)  
MY CATTLE RANGE (R)  
AND THE PEOPLE THERE (R)  
ARE ALL SO STRANGE (R)

SAY ADIOS (R)  
TO THE ALAMO (R)  
AND TURN MY HEAD (R)  
TOWARDS MEXICO (R)



EEENY MEENY AND MINEY MOE

I WOKE UP SUNDAY MORNING  
 I LOOKED UPON THE WALL, THE MOSQUITOES AND  
 THE BED BUGS WERE PLAYING A GAME OF BALL.  
 IT WAS SIX TO NOTHING, MOSQUITOES, THE BEDBUGS  
 CAME TO BAT, THE BED BUGS HIT A HOMER AND  
 KNOCKED ME OUT OF BED.

(CHORUS)

SINGING 'EEENY MEENY AND A MINEY MOE, CATCH A  
 WHIPPOR-WHOPPER BY HIS TOE. IF HE HOLLERS,  
 HOLLERS, HOLLERS, LET HIM GO-SINGING 'EEENY,  
 MEENY, AND A MINEY MOE.

- (2) I WOKE UP MONDAY MORNING I ORDERED HAM AND EGGS,  
 I ATE SO MANY PICKLES, THE JUICE RAN DOWN MY LEGS.
- (3) I WOKE UP TUESDAY MORNING I LOOKED INTO THE SUN,  
 THE PARROTS AND THE BUNNIES WERE HAVING A LOT OF FUN.
- (4) I WOKE UP WEDNESDAY I LOOKED INTO THE SKY, I SAW A  
 GREAT BIG BLACKBIRD A - EATING HOMEMADE PIE.
- (5) I WOKE UP THURSDAY MORNING I THOUGHT I HEARD A SOUND.  
 IT TURNED OUT TO BE A CRICKET A-RUNNING ON THE  
 GROUND.
- (6) I WOKE UP FRIDAY MORNING I SMELLED THE SCENT OF  
 FISH. I LOOKED INTO THE EYES OF A GREAT CARP ON A  
 DISH.
- (7) I WOKE UP SATURDAY MORNING I WAS THINKING ALL ALONG.  
 IT'S TIME FOR THE CAMPERS TO GET ALONG HOME!



BANJO

I USED TO PLAY ON MY BANJO,  
BUT MY BANJO GOT BROKE,  
I TOOK IT TO THE MULLANDER'S SHOP,  
BUT THE MULLANDER'S SHOP WAS SHUT.

\* \* \* \*

ROSE

ROSE, ROSE, ROSE, ROSE,  
WILL I EVER SEE THEE WED.  
I WILL MARRY AT THY WILL SIRE,  
AT THY WILL.

\* \* \* \*

OLD GRAY MARE

OH, THE OLD GRAY MARE,  
SHE AIN'T WHAT SHE USED TO BE,  
AIN'T WHAT SHE USED TO BE,  
THE OLD GRAY MARE,  
SHE AIN'T WHAT SHE USED TO BE,  
MANY LONG YEARS AGO.  
MANY LONG YEARS AGO.  
MANY LONG YEARS AGO.  
THE OLD GRAY MARE,  
SHE AIN'T WHAT SHE USED TO BE,  
MANY LONG YEARS AGO.



ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI,  
ALL COOKED WITH CHEESE,  
I LOST MY POOR MEATBALL,  
WHEN SOMEBODY SNEEZED.

IT ROLLED OFF THE TABLE,  
AND ONTO THE FLOOR,  
AND THEN MY POOR MEATBALL,  
ROLLED OUT OF THE DOOR.

IT ROLLED IN THE GARDEN,  
AND UNDER A BUSH,  
AND THEN MY POOR MEATBALL,  
WAS NOTHING BUT MUSH.

OH, THE MUSH WAS AS TASTY,  
AS TASTY COULD BE,  
AND EARLY NEXT SUMMER,  
IT GREW INTO A TREE.

THE TREE WAS ALL COVERED,  
WITH BEAUTIFUL MOSS,  
IT GREW LOVELY MEATBALLS,  
AND TOMATO SAUCE.

SO IF YOU EAT SPAGHETTI,  
ALL COVERED WITH CHEESE,  
HOLD ONTO YOUR MEATBALL,  
AND DON'T EVER SNEEZE.



## CANYON MOON

CANYON MOON,  
SHINING IN THE EVENING SKY,  
SHADOWS DIM THE TRAIL I RIDE,  
AS THE CLOUDS GO DRIFTING BY.

CANYON MOON,  
SHINING IN THE EVENING SKY,  
LIGHTNING UP THE STONY GROUND,  
NEAR THE CAMPFIRE WHERE I LIE.

I'LL RIDE THE TRAIL TOMORROW,  
BEFORE THE BREAK OF DAY,  
I'LL TAKE MY BOOTS AND SADDLE,  
AND SLOWLY RIDE AWAY.

CANYON MOON,  
YOUR MY ONLY COMPANY,  
HERE OUT IN THE LONELY NIGHT,  
KEEP A SHINING FOR ME.

\* \* \* \*

BOOM - DI - A - DA

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS,  
I LOVE THE ROLLING HILLS,  
I LOVE THE FLOWERS,  
I LOVE THE DAFFODILS,  
I LOVE THE FIRESIDE WHEN ALL THE LIGHTS ARE LOW.

BOOM-DI-A-DA (8 TIMES)



## LITTLE PILE OF TIN

I GOT A LITTLE O' PILE OF TIN,  
 NOBODY KNOWS WHAT SHAPE ITS IN,  
 GOT 4 WHEELS AND A RUNNING BOARD,  
 IT'S NO CHEVY IT'S A FORD

(SAY 3 TIMES) HONK, HONK, RATTLE, RATTLE,  
 CRASH, BEEP, BEEP.

\* \* \* \*

HI HO

HI HO HI HO  
 IT'S OFF TO CAMP WE GO  
 WITH A RAZOR BLADE AND A HAND GERNADE,  
 HI HO HI HO

HI HO HI HO  
 IT'S OFF TO CAMP WE GO  
 WE STAY A BIT AND THEN WE SPLIT,  
 HI HO HI HO

\* \* \* \*

## APPLES AND BANANAS

I WANT TO EAT, I WANT TO EAT,  
 EIGHT APPLES AND BANANAS.  
 I WANT TO EAT, I WANT TO EAT,  
 EIGHT APPLES AND BANANAS.



## THE BEAR SONG

THE OTHER DAY (R)  
 I MET A BEAR (R)  
 UP IN THE WOODS (R)  
 AWAY UP THERE (R)  
 (REPEAT VERSE)

HE LOOKED AT ME  
 I LOOKED AT HIM  
 HE SIZED UP ME  
 I SIZED UP HIM

HE SAID TO ME  
 "WHY DON'T YOU RUN  
 I SEE YOU AIN'T  
 GOT ANY GUN.

AND SO I RAN  
 AWAY FROM THERE  
 AND RIGHT BEHIND  
 ME WAS THAT BEAR.

AHEAD OF ME  
 I SAW A TREE  
 A GREAT BIG TREE  
 A GLORY TREE

THE NEAREST BRANCH  
 WAS TEN FEET UP  
 I HAD TO JUMP  
 AND TRUST MY LUCK

AND SO I JUMPED  
 INTO THE AIR  
 AND MISSED THAT BRANCH  
 AWAY UP THERE

NOW DON'T YOU FRET  
 NOT DON'T YOU FROWN  
 I CAUGHT THAT BRANCH  
 ON THE WAY BACK DOWN.

THAT'S ALL THERE IS  
 THERE AIN'T NO MORE  
 UNLESS I MEET  
 THAT BEAR ONCE MORE.

\* \* \* \*



AMERICA, AMERICA

AMERICA, AMERICA  
ASK NOT WHAT SHE CAN DO FOR YOU,  
RATHER ASK WHAT YOU CAN DO, FOR AMERICA.

\* \* \* \*

FRIENDSHIP SONG

FRIENDS WE ARE, AND FRIENDS WE'LL ALWAYS BE.  
WE WILL CAMP TOGETHER FAITHFULLY.  
FRIENDS WE ARE, AND FRIENDS WE'LL ALWAYS BE,  
'TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

\* \* \* \*

I'M A BEAVER

I'M A BEAVER  
YOU'RE A BEAVER  
WE ARE BEAVER'S ALL  
AND WHEN WE GET TOGETHER  
WE GIVE OUR BEAVER CALL - -

YELL: BEAVER ONE, BEAVER ALL  
LET'S ALL GIVE OUR BEAVER CALL

\* \* \* \*

LITTLE GREEN FROG

GAGOON, WENT THE LITTLE GREEN FROG ONE DAY.  
GAGOON, WENT THE LITTLE GREEN FROG.  
GAGOON, WENT THE LITTLE GREEN FROG ONE DAY.  
AND HIS EYES WENT GAG, GAG, GOON.



# SKUNK HOLE

OH, I STUCK MY HEAD IN A LITTLE SKUNK'S HOLE  
AND THE LITTLE SKUNK SAID- "WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!  
TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT--  
REMOVE IT!"

WELL I DIDN'T TAKE IT OUT AND THE LITTLE SKUNK  
SAID- "IF YOU DON'T TAKE IT OUT YOU'LL WISH YOU  
WERE DEAD. TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT--  
REMOVE IT!"

PSSSSSSST - I REMOVED IT TO LATE!

\* \* \* \*

# SARASPONDA

SARASPONDA, SARASPONDA, SARASPONDA RET, SET SET.  
SARASPONDA, SARASPONDA, SARASPONDA RET, SET SET.  
A-DO-RAY-OH, AH-DO-RAY-BOOM-DAY-OH;  
A-DORRAY-BOOM-DAY-RET-SET-SET;  
AW-SAY-PAW-SAY-OH.

\* \* \* \*

# CHESTER

OH CHESTER, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT HARRY. HE 'CHEST'  
GOT BACK FROM THE ARM-Y. I HEAR HE KNOWS HOW TO  
WEAR A ROSE.  
HIP, HIP HORRAY FOR THE ARM-Y.



## CUCKOO

TWAS ON A SUMMER'S EVENING  
 I WALKED THE FOREST THROUGH  
 WHEN SUDDENLY I HEARD IT (OTHER PART)  
 THE SWEET AND LOW CUCKOO

(CHORUS) ALL  
 CUCKOO, CUCKOO, COO COO COO COO CUCKOO (REPEAT)

\* \* \* \*

## BINGO (CLAPPING SONG)

THERE WAS A FARMER HAD A DOG  
 AND BINGO WAS HIS NAME  
 B-I-N-G-O  
 B-I-N-G-O  
 B-I-N-G-O  
 AND BINGO WAS HIS NAME O

THERE WAS A FARMER HAD A DOG  
 AND BINGO WAS HIS NAME  
 B-I-N-G-O (CLAP)  
 B-I-N-G-O (CLAP)  
 B-I-N-G-O (CLAP)  
 AND BINGO WAS HIS NAME O



## SING A SONG

SING, SING A SONG, SING IT LOUD, SING IT STRONG  
 SING OF GOOD THINGS, NOT BAD, SING OF HAPPY, NOT SAD  
 SING, SING A SONG, MAKE IT SIMPLE, TO LAST YOUR  
 WHOLE LIFE LONG.

DON'T WORRY IF IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR ANYONE WISE  
 TO HEAR.

JUST SING, SING IT CLEAR

LA, LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA LA LA,  
 LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

\* \* \* \*

## THIS OLD MAN

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED ONE  
 HE PLAYED KNICK, NACK ON MY THUMB  
 KNICK-KNACK, PADDY WHACK  
 GIVE YOUR DOG A BONE  
 THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

- 2) ON SHOE (TAP SHOE)
- 3) ON MY KNEE (TAP KNEE)
- 4) ON THE FLOOR (BEND TO FLOOR)
- 5) ON MY HIVE (BRUSH 'BEES')
- 6) ON MY STICKS (TAP FINGERS ON KNUCKLES OF OTHER  
HAND)
- 7) ON TO HEAVEN (POINT UPWARDS)
- 8) ON MY HEAD (PAT HEAD)
- 9) ON MY SPINE (PAT BACK)
- 10) NOW AND THEN (CLAP)



## THREE DEVILS AND THREE ANGELS

THREE LITTLE DEVILS ALL DRESSED IN WHITE,  
 TRIED TO GET TO HEAVEN ON THE END OF A KITE.  
 THE KITE END WAS BROKEN, SO THEY ALL FELL.  
 INSTEAD OF GOING TO HEAVEN, THEY ALL WENT TO--

(REPEAT WITH TWO AND ONE--- THEN,)

THREE LITTLE ANGELS ALL DRESSED IN RED,  
 TRIED TO GET TO HEAVEN ON THE END OF A THREAD.  
 THE THREAD END WAS BROKEN, SO THEY ALL FELL.  
 INSTEAD OF GOING TO HEAVEN, THEY ALL WENT TO--

(REPEAT WITH TWO AND ONE--- THEN,)

INSTEAD OF GOING TO HEAVEN, THEY ALL WENT TO  
 BED!!!

\* \* \* \*

## GRANNY'S COOKIN'

GRANNY'S IN THE CELLAR,  
 GOLLY, CAN'T YOU SMELL HER,  
 AS SHE'S MIXING PANCAKES ON HER DIRTY STOVE.  
 IN HER EYE THERE IS A MATTER,  
 THAT KEEPS DRIPPING IN THE BATTER,  
 AND SHE WHISTLES WHILE THE (SNIFF) RUNS DOWN  
 HER NOSE. DOWN HER NOSE.  
 DOWN HER NOSE AND WHISTLES WHILE THE (SNIFF)  
 RUNS DOWN HER NOSE.  
 IN HER EYE THERE IS A MATTER  
 THAT KEEPS DRIPPING IN THE BATTER,  
 AND SHE WHISTLES WHILE THE (SNIFF) RUNS DOWN  
 HER NOSE.



AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY

(CHORUS)

BOOM, BOOM, AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY  
 BOOM, BOOM, AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY  
 SILLY AND FOOLISH ALL DAY LONG,  
 BOOM, BOOM, AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY.

WAY DOWN SOUTH WHERE BANANAS GROW  
 AN ANT STEPPED ON THE ELEPHANT'S TOE.  
 THE ELEPHANT CRIED WITH TEARS IN HIS EYES  
 "WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE."

ELI, ELI, HE SELLS SOCKS  
 A DOLLAR FOR THE PAIR, A NICKEL FOR THE BOX.  
 THE LONGER YOU WEAR 'EM, THE STRONGER THEY GET.  
 YOU PUT 'EM IN THE WATER, AND THEY DON'T GET WET.

A HORSE AND A FLEA AND 3 BLIND MICE,  
 SITTING ON THE CURBSTONE SHOOTING DICE.  
 THE HORSE SLIPPED AND FELL ON THE FLEA.  
 "OOPS," SAID THE FLEA, "THERE'S A HORSE ON ME."

\* \* \* \*

THE CARAVAN SONG (ROUND)

TWO SONG LEADERS ARE NEEDED TO HEAD EACH PART(CARAVAN)  
 THEY AT FIRST STAND FAR APART SINGING SOFTLY. AS  
 THE TWO LEADERS WALK CLOSER TOGETHER THE SONG IS  
 SUNG LOUDER. WHEN THE LEADERS PASS EACH OTHER,  
 THE PARTS ARE SWITCHED WHILE DECREASING IN THE  
 VOLUME OF THE SINGING.

FIRST CARAVAN: ZUMGALY GALY GALY  
 ZUMGALY GALY

SECOND CARAVAN: LA LA LA...



POOR ROSE, SHE DIED

POOR ROSE, SHE DIED (R)  
SHE DIED FOR LOVE.  
HER LOVER, HE DIED FOR SORROW.

THEY BURIED THEM BOTH  
IN THE OLD CHURCHYARD.  
IN GRAVES BO' DEEP AND DARK.

AND UP FROM HIS'EM  
THERE GREW A ROSE.  
AND UP FROM HERS'EN A BRIAR.

THEY CLIMBED AND CLIMBED  
UP THE OLD CHURCH TOWER  
'TILL THEY COULD CLIMB NO HIGHER.  
THE RED ROSE AND THE BRIAR!

\* \* \* \*

ONE BOTTLE OF POP

ONE BOTTLE OF POP	
TWO BOTTLES OF POP	
THREE BOTTLES OF POP	(3 PARTS CAN BE SUNG
FOUR BOTTLES OF POP	SIMULTANEOUSLY OR IN A
FIVE BOTTLES OF POP	ROUND)
SIX BOTTLES OF POP	
SEVEN BOTTLES OF POP	

DON'T PUT YOUR DUST IN MY DUST PAN  
MY DUST PAN, MY DUST PAN  
DON'T PUT YOUR DUST IN MY DUST PAN  
MY DUST PAN'S FULL

FISH AND CHIPS AND VINEGAR  
VINEGAR, VINEGAR  
FISH AND CHIPS AND VINEGAR  
PEPPER, PEPPER, PEPPER PUT.



I'M A NUT

I'M A NUT  
I'M A LITTLE ACORN ROUND  
LYING ON THE COLD, COLD GROUND  
EVERYBODY STEPS ON ME  
THAT IS WHY I'M CRACK YOU SEE  
I'M A NUT, I'M A NUT, I'M CRAZY

CALLED MYSELF UPON THE PHONE  
JUST TO SEE IF I WAS HOME  
ASKED MYSELF OUT FOR A DATE  
SAID THE LATEST WAS HALF-PAST EIGHT  
I'M A NUT, I'M A NUT, I'M CRAZY.

TOOK MYSELF TO THE PICTURE SHOW  
SAT MYSELF IN THE VERY FIRST ROW  
WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND MY WAIST  
GOT SO FRESH I SLAPPED MY FACE.  
I'M A NUT, I'M A NUT, I'M CRAZY.

TOOK MYSELF BACK HOME AGAIN  
LOCKED THE DOOR WOULDN'T LET ME IN  
I'M A NUT, I'M A NUT, I'M CRAZY.



I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

I'D LIKE TO BUILD THE WORLD A HOME,  
AND FURNISH IT WITH LOVE,  
GROW APPLE TREES AND HONEY BEES,  
AND SNOW WHITE TURTLE DOVES.

(CHORUS)

I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING,  
IN PERFECT HARMONY.  
I'D LIKE TO HOLD IT IN MY ARMS,  
AND KEEP IT COMPANY.  
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE WORLD FOR ONCE,  
ALL STANDING HAND IN HAND.  
AND HEAR THEM ECHO THROUGH THE HILLS,  
FOR PEACE THROUGHOUT THE LAND.

THAT'S THE SONG I HEAR,  
LET THE WORLD SING TODAY.  
A SONG OF PEACE THAT ECHOS ON,  
AND NEVER GOES AWAY.  
PUT YOUR HAND IN MY HAND,  
LET'S BEGIN TODAY.  
PUT YOUR HAND IN MY HAND,  
HELP ME FIND THE WAY.

(CHORUS)



ENTRANCE: "KUMBAYA"

KUMBAYA, MY LORD, KUMBAYA  
 KUMBAYA, MY LORD, KUMBAYA  
 KUMBAYA, MY LORD, KUMBAYA  
 OH LORD, KUMBAYA

2. SOMEONE'S CRYING
3. SOMEONE'S PRAYING
4. SOMEONE'S SINGING
5. KUMBAYA

OFFERATORY: "TAKE OUR BREAD"

(REFRAIN) TAKE OUR BREAD, WE ASK YOU;  
 TAKE OUR HEARTS, WE LOVE YOU.  
 TAKE OUR LIVES, OH FATHER;  
 WE ARE YOURS, WE ARE YOURS.

YOURS AS WE STAND AT THE TABLE YOU SET;  
 YOURS AS WE EAT THE BREAD OUR HEARTS CAN'T FORGET.  
 WE ARE THE SIGN OF YOUR LIFE WITH US YET,  
 WE ARE YOURS, WE ARE YOURS.

(REFRAIN) TAKE OUR BREAD, WE ASK YOU;  
 TAKE OUR HEARTS, WE LOVE YOU.  
 TAKE OUR LIVES, OH FATHER;  
 WE ARE YOURS, WE ARE YOURS.

YOUR HOLY PEOPLE STANDING WASHED IN YOUR BLOOD,  
 SPIRIT FILLED YET HUNGRY WE AWAIT YOUR FOOD.  
 WE ARE POOR, BUT WE'VE BROUGHT OURSELVES THE BEST WE COULD;  
 WE ARE YOURS, WE ARE YOURS.

(REFRAIN)



## COMMUNION: "GONNA SING, MY LORD"

GONNA SING, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA SING, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA SING, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA SING, MY LORD, LORD, LORD, TILL I SEE YOUR FACE.

GONNA LOVE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LOVE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LOVE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LOVE, MY LORD, LORD, LORD, TILL I SEE YOUR FACE

GONNA LAUGH, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LAUGH, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LAUGH, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LAUGH, MY LORD, LORD, LORD, TILL I SEE YOUR FACE.

GONNA DIE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA DIE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA DIE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA DIE, MY LORD, LORD, LORD, TILL I SEE YOUR FACE.

GONNA LIVE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LIVE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LIVE, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA LIVE, MY LORD, LORD, LORD, TILL I SEE YOUR FACE.

GONNA SING, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA SING, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA SING, MY LORD, FOR ALL THAT I'M WORTH;  
 GONNA SING, MY LORD, LORD, LORD, TILL I SEE YOUR FACE.



## RECESSIONAL: "LET EVERYONE PRAISE"

(REFRAIN)

PRAISE THE LORD, LET EVERYONE SING IT!  
PRAISE THE LORD, LET EVERYONE PRAISE!  
PRAISE THE LORD, LET EVERYONE SHOUT IT!  
PRAISE THE LORD, LET EVERYONE PRAISE!

PRAISE THE LORD ON TRUMPET AND DRUMS, NOW!  
PRAISE THE LORD ON PSALT-'RY AND HARP!  
PRAISE THE LORD, FOR HE IS ALMIGHTY!  
PRAISE THE LORD, FOR HE IS OUR KING!

PRAISE THE LORD WITH SINGING AND DANCING!  
PRAISE THE LORD, BY CLAPPING YOUR HANDS!  
PRAISE THE LORD, ON TRUMPET AND TUBA!  
PRAISE THE LORD ON BASS AND GUITAR!

PRAISE THE LORD WITH CRASHING OF CYMBALS!  
PRAISE THE LORD WITH TINKLING OF BELLS!  
PRAISE THE LORD, O LET YOUR SOUL PRAISE HIM!  
PRAISE THE LORD, O LET US SING PRAISE.



IF I HAD A HAMMER

IF I HAD A HAMMER, I'D HAMMER IN THE MORNING  
I'D HAMMER IN THE EVENING, ALL OVER THIS LAND  
I'D HAMMER OUT DANGER, I'D HAMMER OUT WARNING  
I'D HAMMER OUT THE LOVE BETWEEN MY BROTHERS AND  
MY SISTERS, ALL OVER THIS LAND.

2- - BELL

3- - SONG

NOW I'VE GOT A HAMMER AND I'VE GOT A BELL  
AND I'VE GOT A SONG TO SING ALL OVER THIS LAND  
IT'S THE HAMMER OF JUSTICE, IT'S THE BELL OF  
FREEDOM, IT'S A SONG ABOUT LOVE BETWEEN MY BROTHER  
AND MY SISTERS  
ALL OVER THIS LAND.



## MY FAVORITE THINGS

RAINDROPS ON ROSES AND WHISKERS ON KITTENS  
BRIGHT COPPER KETTLES AND WARM WOOLEN MITTENS  
BROWN PAPER PACKAGES TIED UP WITH STRINGS  
THESE ARE A FEW OF MY FAVORITE THINGS.

CREAM COLORED PONTIES AND CRISP APPLE STREUDLE  
TOY BELLS AND SLEIGH BELLS AND SNITZELS WITH NOODLES  
WILD GEESE THAT FLY WITH THE MOON ON THEIR WINGS  
THESE ARE A FEW OF MY FAVORITE THINGS.

### CHORUS:

WHEN THE DOG BITES, WHEN THE BEE STINGS, WHEN I'M  
FEELING SAD,  
I SIMPLY REMEMBER MY FAVORITE THINGS,  
AND THEN I DON'T FEEL SO BAD.

GIRLS IN WHITE DRESSES WITH BLUE SATIN SASHES  
SNOWFLAKES THAT STAY ON MY NOSE AND EYELASHES  
SILVER WHITE WINTERS THAT MELT INTO SPRING  
THESE ARE A FEW OF MY FAVORITE THINGS.

### CHORUS:



## TELL ME WHY

TELL ME WHY THE STARS DO SHINE  
TELL ME WHY THE IVY TWINES  
TELL ME WHY THE OCEAN'S BLUE  
AND I WILL TELL YOU JUST WHY I LOVE YOU  
BECAUSE GOD MADE THE STARS TO SHINE  
BECAUSE GOD MADE THE IVY TWINE  
BECAUSE GOD MADE THE OCEAN BLUE  
BECAUSE GOD MADE YOU, THAT'S WHY I LOVE YOU.

\* \* \* \*

## WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER

OH, WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER, TOGETHER, TOGETHER,  
OH, WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER, HOW HAPPY ARE WE,  
FOR YOUR FRIENDS ARE MY FRIENDS  
AND MY FRIENDS ARE YOUR FRIENDS  
OH, WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER  
HOW HAPPY ARE WE.



ONE IN SPIRIT

WE ARE ONE IN THE SPIRIT,  
WE ARE ONE IN THE LORD  
(REPEAT)

AND WE PRAY THAT OUR UNITY MAY ONE DAY BE RESTORED.

(REFRAIN)

AND THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS BY OUR LOVE,  
BY OUR LOVE. YES, THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS  
BY OUR LOVE.

WE WILL WORK WITH EACH OTHER,  
WE WILL WORK SIDE BY SIDE,  
(REPEAT)

AND WE'LL GUARD EACH MAN'S DIGNITY AND SAVE EACH  
MAN'S PRIDE.

(REFRAIN)

WE WILL WALK WITH EACH OTHER,  
WE WILL WALK HAND IN HAND,  
AND TOGETHER WE'LL SPREAD THE NEWS THAT GOD IS IN  
OUR LAND.

(REFRAIN)

ALL PRAISE TO THE FATHER FROM WHOM ALL THINGS COME,  
AND PRAISE TO CHRIST JESUS HIS ONLY SON,  
AND ALL PRAISE TO THE SPIRIT WHO MAKES US ONE.

(REFRAIN)







